

The Rutland Herald.

"LIBERTY AND UNION, NOW AND FOREVER ONE AND INSEPARABLE."—JEFFERSON.

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The Rutland Herald.

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WILLIAM FAY.

POETRY.

From the Knickerbocker.

MY GOD DIRECTS THE STORM.

The Spirit of the Tempest shook
His wing of raven hue
Above the sea, and hollow wail
Howled o'er the waters blue.
Upraise the mountain billows high,
And sweep a stormy path;
Darkness and terror mingled there
Their ministry of wrath.
A lonely bark, by bounding seas
Tost wildly to and fro,
Dashed o'er the billows' foaming brow
To fearful depths below.
Crash echoed crash!—the quivering spars
Broke o'er the leeward side,
And left the bark a shattered wreck,
The stormy waves to ride.
The sturdy seamen struggled hard
To hold the yielding helm,
And keep the ship's prow to the surge,
That threatened to overwhelm.
And when the plunging ruin spurned
Their impotent control,
They flew to drown their gloomy fears
In the accursed howl.
Upon the raging ocean then
Helpless was left the bark
To the wild mercy of the waves,
Amid the tempest dark.
Upon the deck, alone, there stood,
A man of courage high;
A hero, from whose bosom fear
Had never drawn a sigh.
With folded arms, erect he stood,
His countenance was mild,—
And, calmly gazing on the scene,
He bowed his head and smiled.
A wild shriek from the cabin rose,—
Up rushed his beautiful bride;
With locks dishevelled, and in tears,
She trembled at his side.
"O why my love, upon thy lip?"
She cried, "dost thou that smile,
When all is gloom and terror here,
And I must weep the while?"
No word the warrior spoke,—but he
Drew from beneath his vest
A pointed bright, and placed its point
Against her heaving breast.
She started not, nor shrieked in dread,
As she had shrieked before;
But stood astonished, and surveyed
His tranquil features o'er.
"Now why," he asked, "dost thou not start?"
May not thy blood be spilt?"
With sweet composure she replied,
"My husband holds the bill!"
"Dost wonder, then, that I am calm,
That fear shakes not my form?"
"I never can tremble while I know
My God directs the storm!"

Miscellany.

From the Ladies Companion, for March.

THE CONFLAGRATION.

A TALE.

"Ah Granger, my good fellow how are you?" exclaimed George Ruten, to his friend, as they met one fine December day in Wall street. "Every thing is settled, have spoken to the clergyman; and this evening you will call the lovely Caroline yours. What a lucky fellow you are—every thing prospers with you!"
"Why yes," replied his friend complacently; "I have nothing to complain of—my affairs are every thing I could wish."
"Your store is filled with hundreds of thousands worth of goods—your new house is completely furnished in the most costly manner, and to-night you will choose the chosen one of your heart!"
"Yes, it is true, and I wish all my friends were as well off as myself!"
George sighed—"Oh, that I were as lucky as you. But I am one of the most unfortunate fellows alive. Every thing goes against me—I have been unlucky in business and in love. The scold mother of my Julia, not only refused her sanction to my attachment to her daughter, but is using every endeavor to force her into marriage with that old Seldford, because he is rich!"
"Well, well! keep up your spirits, my poor George. They say fortune wheel is always turning, and if you are at the bottom, you are sure when it moves, to go to the top—while at every change I must be plunged the deeper."
"Perhaps so—but, good morning. The church will be lighted at seven—after the ceremony, we shall repair to your house, where the supper I have ordered I hope will suit you."
"Thank you—you are a very efficient groomsmen. Good morning—we meet at seven."
At the hour appointed, the bridal party entered the church, and as Augustus Granger led his lovely bride up the aisle, the friends assembled around the altar thought they had seldom looked on a finer couple. Young Ruten came next, but he had not the felicity of walking with his Julia, as she was forced to enter by the side of her rich, but disagreeable lover. The ceremony over, the whole party drove to the elegant mansion of the bridegroom. As he led his young wife into the brilliantly lighted rooms, and placed her on a sofa, he gazed anxiously into her face, to mark the first impressions of her new home. With a smile of pleasure Caroline glanced around her.
"Augustus, you have displayed much taste in your furniture."

"Do you like it?"
"Indeed I do. Had I selected it myself, I could not have been better suited; and see, Julia, there is a darling French work-table in the next room, on purpose for me; oh, we shall be so happy here!"
Julia enjoyed her cousin's happiness, but sighed that her own loved one had not such a home to offer her, and then she should not be sacrificed to the ambitious views of her mother. Julia possessed a yielding, timid disposition, and had not courage to withstand her mother's arbitrary will, but accepted the attentions of the rich Seldford, although devotedly attached to young Ruten.

At nine, the company began to assemble, and soon the rooms were graced with a select few of the fashion and beauty of the city. The supper was pronounced complete, and hilarity and happiness reigned in the hearts of all. During a temporary lull in the conversation at table, the alarming toll of the fire bells was heard; at the same time the windows were shaken by a violent gust of wind.

"What a terrible night for fire!" said Julia. "I pity the poor creature who shall be turned out in this cold weather."

"Come, come, cousin," said Augustus gaily, "away with such chilling images. Here, take some champagne. No one must mar my wedding feast with such gloomy anticipations. Let the world go as it will, we will be happy here."

This sentiment found universal approbation, and glasses were filled to the happiness of the bride and groom. At that moment, the door opened, and a young man entered, who touched the shoulder of the groom, and retreating to the end of the room, beckoned him to follow. Granger, astonished at the interruption, would have refused, but there was something so appalling in the pale face and disordered dress of the young man whom he recognized as his head clerk, that he arose and was soon engaged in a low, but animated conversation.

In a few moments after, he beckoned to Seldford and Ruten, who immediately left the room in great haste. By degrees, all the gentlemen had gathered in a group. Something extremely agitating seemed to be going forward, and the cheek of the bride blanched. A stillness reigned over the table which had so lately echoed to their gaiety. The tolling of the bells, and tumult in the street became louder. The gentlemen had nearly all left the room, when the door again opened, and one of them returned.

"Come, Granger," said he, "you have not a moment to lose, if you would save your papers. Half the town is on fire! So dreadful a sight I have never seen—where it will end, heaven only knows."

Augustus approached the bride. His mouth quivered with emotion, but he struggled for composure. "My love, I must leave you, even on my bridal night, if I would save you from ruin—my all is at stake! But keep up your courage, and I hope to return ere long."

"So soon to part!" she exclaimed, and for a moment the head of the bride sank on her husband's shoulder, but raising herself, she added, "Away, dearest! you will find me worthy of you; whatever happens I will bear it with fortitude."

He sprang from the room followed by the remainder of the gentlemen, and the bride sat surrounded by her friends, hour after hour awaiting their return. At last, one of the guests arrived. His accounts of the tremendous conflagration, and destruction of valuable goods trodden under foot, made them sick at heart.

"Thank heaven," he said, "my store is out of danger. If it were not, I should be a poor man, indeed, it is filled with valuable goods, but I have locked it up, and have here the key."

He had scarcely finished when a servant opened the door followed by a gentleman—Mr. Allerton, he observed, "I am commissioned by the Mayor to request the key of your store, for the purpose of blowing it up, as that is the only means which can be used to stop the raging element, which is devouring the city. Engines are of no use, the hose lays like a frozen serpent upon the ground."

Mr. Allerton gazed a few moments on his wife and daughters; but the next, handed the key to the gentleman—"It is for the good of the community. All I am worth in the world is in that store," he said.

"Sir you act as a Christian, and doubtless will receive your reward."

"Come wife, come girls," continued Mr. Allerton, when the gentleman had departed, "let us go and take one more look at our home—heaven only knows how long it will be ours."

The carriages of the other guests soon after arriving they all departed, and left Julia and Caroline alone. Midnight had passed, and for two dreary hours after they wandered from window to window in hopes of seeing Mr. Granger return. But it seemed to them as if the world was on fire, and they were alone left to struggle with the devouring element. The heavens were illumined. Loud clouds loaded with flakes of fire were passing incessantly over the city, while vast masses of flames were springing up to the heavens, and goods were piled in the street, and confusion reigned over all. Occasionally an explosion shook the house to its centre, and sent them trembling to each other's arms. Two more hours passed over; Caroline at last heard her husband's foot. He entered—but oh how different from the elegantly dressed, the confident and happy bridegroom of the evening!

"My poor Augustus!" exclaimed Caroline throwing her arms around his neck. He heeded her not, but stood gazing into the fire, an image of calm despair.

"Caroline," he said in a low and sad tone, "I am a ruined man! Four hours ago I was worth half a million; now, not a cent. My fine store and rich goods are reduced to ashes, and the men who owed me are involved in the wide destruction; and what is worse, I have ruined you. Oh! it is that which rends my heart—were I but alone, I could bear it better."

"Dearest Augustus, do not grieve for me, you know I can live on a very little with you!"
"But I have not that little to offer—you must now beg for a living!"

"Beg! oh no, I can work—I am strong and healthy and will work for you. How many women support themselves by the labor of their hands, and why cannot I?"

Augustus pressed her to his breast. "I have not lost all, ingrate that I am! You, my dearest treasure, are left. The true, my darling of years are gone; but I can go to work again, and may be able to keep you from want."

Caroline by her soothing manner and dauntless confidence aroused her husband from his despondency, and inspired new life in him. "This costly furniture," she said, "must all be sold, for plainness will suit our fortunes better; two rooms we can reserve for ourselves, but as you have lost your store, you shall have the rest. This front room will make a very nice office, and with your friends and good character, you will still be able to stem the torrent; while I, to do my part, will discharge some of the servants and wait on myself."

With thanks and almost adoration for her kindness, he left her to endeavor to assist her friends in their distress. When he had departed, Caroline called on the weeping Julia to assist her, and with the help of the servants proceeded to put her plans into execution. The costly curtains and carpets were removed. The rosewood chairs, chandeliers, and other ornaments were taken out; and when young Granger returned at day-break, with Seldford and Ruten, with a few goods saved from the fire, they started with surprise to see the metamorphosis. A plain carpet was on the floor, and a few chamber chairs stood around. From a costly drawing room, it was changed by some magic into a comfortable office. The fire burnt brightly, and on the table was placed a hot supper which gladdened the sight of the cold and weary trio. Augustus seated his friends at the table and departed to seek for the ministering angel who had so devoted herself to his comfort. The hour passed with his young bride there, was fraught with more true happiness than any in his most prosperous days.

Ruten was soon by the side of Julia. "Heaven has been kind to me," he said, "I have lost nothing, but Seldford, whose money lay in insurance, is ruined."

Julia clasped her hands and a glow of pleasure almost passed over her cheek. "Alas, poor man!" she exclaimed, checking herself—"I am sorry for him. Now, however, I shall be released, for mother only wished me to marry him for his money."

"And I have now a hope of obtaining my Julia. Tomorrow I will once more apply to your mother, and I am sure she will not object."

Not did she. The utter prostration of her plans, seemed to the stricken woman, as an interposition of Providence, and she no longer opposed her daughter's happiness. They were married soon after, and were received in Caroline's house as boarders, who thus sought to lighten her husband's expenses. With his Caroline to encourage and assist him, Granger has gone to work with double energy, no longer despairing of retrieving his fallen fortunes, and no one feels more truly the force of those oft repeated lines of Scott:—

"Oh woman! in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,
When care and anguish wring the brow,
Oh! thou a ministering angel thou!"

THE RUTLAND HERALD.

NATIONAL TICKET.

For President,
WILLIAM H. HARRISON, of Ohio.

For Vice President,
FRANCIS GRANGER, of New York.

A BRIEF HISTORY
OF THE PUBLIC SERVICES OF
GEN. WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON.

[Concluded.]

On the 5th of October, he fought the glorious and memorable battle of the Thames, which drove the enemy from the North Western Territory, and gave security to the inhabitants of the western frontiers. The British and Indians under the command of Gen. Proctor and Tecumseh, had taken up a strong position between the River Thames on one side and a swamp on the other—a bench forest lay in front between the swamp and the river of about 250 yards in width. In a few minutes Gen. Harrison arranged the order of battle, and by a manoeuvre never before tried, routed the British by charging them through the centre of the lines, with his mounted riflemen; Gen. Trotter's brigade of 500 men formed the front line, his right upon the centre and his left upon the swamp. General King's brigade, a second line 150 yards in the rear of Trotter; and Gen. Chase's corps of reserve in the rear of King. These brigades were put under the command of Gen. Henry. Gen. Desha's division was formed between Gen. Trotter and the River Thames. He then directed Col. Johnson's regiment of mounted riflemen to be formed in front of all, in two lines opposite the enemy, and upon the advance of the infantry, to take ground to the left, and forming upon the flank, to endeavor to turn the right of the Indians. A moment's reflection convinced Gen. Harrison, that from the thickness of the woods, and the swampiness of the ground they would be rendered useless on horseback. There was no time to dismount and place their horses in security. He therefore determined to break the British lines, at once by a charge of the mounted infantry. The measure was not sanctioned by any precedent; but knowing the character of the backwoodsmen, and that a musket or rifle was no impediment to them on horseback, he was persuaded that the enemy would be quite unprepared for the shock, and could not resist it. He, therefore, directed that the mounted regiment should be drawn up in close column, and charge, with rifles, at full speed, upon the enemy as soon as they had delivered their first fire. The venerable Gov. Shelby, at the age of sixty-six, was posted to command the wing near the river, while Gen. Harrison placed himself at the head of the front line of the infantry to direct the movements of the cavalry and give them the necessary support.—Commodore Perry, the hero of Lake Erie, and Brig. Gen. Cass, now secretary of War, volunteered as Aid-de-Camps to Gen. Harrison and assisted him in the execution of his orders. The army had moved on in this way but a short distance, when the mounted men received the fire of the British line, and were ordered to charge. The horse in front recoiled at the fire of the enemy. Another fire came from the British line. The whole American column moved vigorously to the attack—the mounted riflemen charged with impetuosity, and in a moment the American column broke through the enemy

with irresistible force. The British officers seeing no hopes of reducing their broken ranks to order and the mounted men wheeling upon them and pouring in a destructive fire, surrendered. Upon the left the contest was more severe with the Indians. Col. Johnson commanded on that flank of his regiment, and received and returned a tremendous fire. The Indians also attacked the right but Gov. Shelby brought up a regiment to its support and the enemy receiving a severe fire on the front by the division under Gen. Harrison in person, retreated with precipitation. The whole British force were taken prisoners; Gen. Proctor with a few others, alone escaping by the swiftness of their horses. Such is a brief account of Harrison's victory on the banks of the Thames. It drove the enemy from our borders in the West, and restored a province lost by the treachery of Hull.

After this he repaired to Washington City to await the orders of the Government, having brought the war to a close in the North west. Every where as he passed through the Country, the people hailed him as the Washington of the West. The citizens of N. York vied with each other in doing honor to the illustrious soldier. Even Tammany Hall was illuminated, and the roar of artillery from the battery announced his arrival in that City. Nor were the citizens of Philadelphia and Baltimore behind those of New York, in their enthusiastic reception of the Hero of the N. West. Congress voted him a Gold Medal for the great valor and skill which he displayed in the command of the North Western Army. The Representatives of the Nation invested him with the proud title of the Hero of the Thames, and showed his high estimation which his services were held by an admiring people. The medal which is of solid gold and cost about two thousand dollars, is thus described:—

"One side contains simply a bust likeness of Gen. Harrison in Military dress, with the words 'Major General William Henry Harrison' in a circular line over the head which is uncovered. On the reverse, the Goddess of Liberty appears in bold relief, leaning upon a shield and spear. On her left side a cluster of military implements, consisting of a stack of muskets, bow quiver, and drum, is beautifully arranged amid the folds of the 'Star Spangled Banner,' and a small tablet in the centre of cluster, bears the words 'Fort Meigs, Battle of the Thames.' Over the head of the Goddess of Liberty, are the words and figures 'Resolutions of Congress, April 4th, 1818.' On the same side on the lower part of the medal, are the words and figures 'Battle of the Thames, October 5th 1813.'"

After the war Gen. Harrison retired from the army to his residence a few miles below Cincinnati, upon the banks of the Ohio. Here like Cincinnati, he cultivated his farm for his support, beloved by his friends and honored by his country. But he was not long suffered to remain in private life.

He was elected to represent the congressional district composed of Hamilton county and the city of Cincinnati in the councils of the nation, in 1816; and while there, endeavored to call the attention of the national legislature to a better organization of the militia. Considering the militia the only real republican defence of the nation against foreign invasion and domestic insurrection, he advanced a plan of encouragement calculated to raise this right arm of national strength in public estimation. Upon the news of the death of the brave Kosciuszko, the companion of Washington in the revolution and the hero who fell covered with wounds for Polish liberty, he offered a resolution of respect to his memory, and supported his resolution in a beautiful and classical speech, which is recorded in Niles Register for 1817, and which does great credit to him as a speaker. At the end of his congressional term he declined a re-election, and retired again to his farm. But in 1822 he was elected to represent the State of Ohio in the Senate of the U. States, and continued in that body until 1828, where he fully sustained his high reputation. Coming into Congress at the close of the war and continuing, either in the House or the Senate, about eight years, he assisted to bring the country into a train of measures which restored the finance, which had become distracted during the contest with Great Britain, built up our domestic industry, and commenced that system of internal improvement which has in so short a period changed the very face of our country.

In 1828 and 1829 he represented the country as minister to the Republic of Colombia, and by his glowing representations of the happy effects of our free institutions upon our prosperity, and the warning voice which he raised against military despotism, greatly contributed to arrest the plans of European legitimists to convert the South American Republics into Monarchies.

Although himself a successful General, no man ever had a greater aversion to a despotic military despotism. He was minister to Colombia, at the time Bolivar's partisans were trying to invest him with absolute power. He wrote a letter to the Liberator, on his departure from the country filled with remonstrances, and warning him of the consequences, which is almost unrivaled for its eloquence, lofty patriotism, and sound republican doctrines. He draws a sombre picture of the influence of a despotic government upon the prosperity of a country, its happiness and its morals, and the terrible situation of rulers who rely upon the terrors of the gallows and the gibbet to govern men. He then paints in glowing colors the advantage of a free government, both to the people and the rulers themselves.

The following is the conclusion of a letter addressed by Gen. WILLIAM H. HARRISON to SIMON BOLIVAR, President Liberator of Colombia when he was about to assume Despotic power, dated Bogota 27th Sept. 1829.

"Depend upon it sir, that the moment which shall announce the continuance of arbitrary power in your hands, will be the commencement of commotions which will require all your talents and energies to suppress. You may succeed. The disciplined army, at your disposal may be too powerful for an unarmed, undisciplined, and scattered population, but one unsuccessful effort will not content them, and your feelings will be eternally racked by being obliged to make war upon those who have been accustomed to call you their father, and to invoke blessings on your head, and for no cause but their adherence to principles which you your-

self had taught them to regard more than their lives.

"If by the strong government which the advocates for the proposed changes so strenuously recommend, one without responsibility, is intended, which may put men to death, and immure them in dungeons without trial, and one where the army is every thing, and the people nothing, I must say, that if the tranquility of Colombia is to be preserved in this way, the wildest anarchy would be preferable. Out of that anarchy, a better government might arise; but the claims of military despotism once fastened upon a nation, ages might pass away before they could be shaken off.

"But I contend that the strongest of governments is that which is most free. We consider that of the U. States as the strongest, precisely because it is the most free. It possesses the faculties, equally, to protect itself from foreign force or internal convulsion. In both it has been sufficiently tried. In no country upon earth would an armed opposition to the laws be sooner or more effectually put down. Not so much by the terrors of the gallows and the gibbet as from the aroused determination of the nation, exhibiting their strength, and convincing the factious that their cause was hopeless.

"In relation to the effect which this investment of power is to have upon your happiness and your fame, will the pomp and glitter of a court, and the flattery of vernal courtiers, reward you for the troubles and anxieties attendant upon the exercise of sovereignty every where, and those which will flow from your peculiar situation. Or power supported by the bayonet, for that willing homage which you were wont to receive from your fellow citizens. The groans of an oppressed and dissatisfied people will penetrate the inmost recesses of your palace, and you will be tortured by the reflection, that you no longer possess that place in their affections, which was once your pride and boast, and which would have been your solace under every reverse of fortune. Unsupported by the people your authority can be maintained, only by the terrors of the sword and the scaffold—And have these ever been successful under similar circumstances? Blood may smother, for a period, but can never extinguish the fire of liberty, which you have contributed so much to kindle in the bosom of every Colombian.

"I will not urge, as an argument, the personal dangers to which you will be exposed. But I will ask if you could enjoy life, which would be preserved by the constant execution of so many human beings—your countrymen, your former friends and almost your worshippers. The pangs of such a situation will be made more acute, by reflecting upon the fallow motives of many of those who would aim the daggers at your bosom.—That like the last of the Romans, they would strike, not from hatred to the man, but love to the country.

"From a knowledge of your own disposition, and present feelings, your Excellency will not be willing to believe, that you could ever be brought to commit an act of tyranny, or even, to execute justice with unnecessary rigor. But trust me sir, that there is nothing more destructive of the finest feelings of our nature, than the exercises of unlimited power. The man who, in the beginning of such a career, might shudder at the idea of taking away the life of a fellow being, might soon have his conscience so scared by the repetition of crime, that the agonies of his murdered victims might become music to his soul, and the drippings of his scaffold afford 'blood enough to swim in.' History is full of such examples.

"From the disgusting picture, permit me to call the attention of your Excellency to one of a different character. It exhibits you as the constitutional Chief Magistrate of a free people. Giving to their representatives the influence of your great name and talents, to reform the abuses which in a long reign of tyranny and misrule, have fastened upon every branch of administration. The army and its swarms of officers, reduced within the limits of real usefulness, placed on the frontiers, would be no longer permitted to control public opinion, and be the terror of the peaceful citizen. By the removal of this incubus from the treasury, and the establishment of order, responsibility and economy in the expenditures of the Government, it would soon be enabled to dispense with the odious monopolies, and the duty of the *Alcalala*, which have operated with so malign an effect upon commerce and agriculture, and indeed, upon the revenues which they were intended to augment. No longer oppressed by these shackles industry would every where revive; the farmer and the artisan, cheered by the prospect of ample reward for their labor, would redouble their exertions; foreigners with their capital and their skill in the arts would crowd hither, to enjoy the advantage which could scarcely elsewhere be found; and Colombia would soon exhibit the reality of the beautiful fiction of Fenelon—Sisymbre rising from misery and oppression, to prosperity and happiness, under the councils and direction of the concealed goddess.

What objections can be urged against this course? Can any one, acquainted with the circumstances of the country, doubt its success in restoring and maintaining tranquility. The people would certainly not resist against themselves; and none of the Circle who are supposed to be factiously inclined, would think of opposing the strength of the nation, when directed by your talents and authority. But it is said, that the want of intelligence amongst the people unfit them for their own Government. Is it not right, however, that the experiment should be fairly tried? I have also said, that this has not been done. For myself, I do not hesitate to declare my firm belief, that it will succeed. The people of Colombia possess many traits of character, as I have for a republican Government. A more orderly, forbearing, and well disposed people are no where to be met with, indeed it may safely be asserted, that their faults and vices are attributed to the Government to which they have been so long subjected, and to the intolerant character of the religion, whilst their virtues are all their own. But admitting their present want of intelligence, no one has ever doubted their capacity to acquire knowledge, and under the strong motives which exist, to obtain it, supported by the influence of your Excellency, it would soon be obtained.

To yourself, the advantage of a free government would be as great as to the country, like acts of